

OLD COMMONWEALTH.

HARRISONBURG, VA.

Thursday Morning, - Sept. 24, 1892.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE.

FOR CONGRESS, 7th DISTRICT,
COL. CHAS. T. O'FERRALL,
OF ROCKINGHAM COUNTY.

PUBLIC SPEAKING.

Judge H. C. Allen, of Shenandoah, will speak at Harrisonburg, on Monday, October 10th, (County Court day).

HOW ARTHUR HELPS US.

The Mahone speakers say "we are for Arthur because Arthur is for us." This was intended as the party shibboleth, but has been largely abandoned since the unblinking fraud has been from time to time exposed by the press and democratic speakers. Arthur for us! Only after the style of the highwayman, who politely requests that you shall "hold up your hands" while he goes through you, and leaves you to feel that you are under great obligations to him because he did not or has not murdered you outright. Yes, "Arthur is for us," so long as a dollar can be extorted from us because of our peculiar productions, and we are powerless to prevent the robbery. It is amazing with what stupidity people will gulp down such stuff from such politicians as Riddleberger and those composing the Mahone gang generally. Not one single generous act toward Virginia has signified the Arthur administration, and never will. Not one practical measure of help has been approved. He belongs to that school of politicians who will never be satisfied that they have done enough to degrade and injure the South, but on the contrary constantly seek new means of torture and oppression. Look at the following fact. In his annual message last December he used these words:

"I therefore concur with the Secretary of the Treasury in recommending the abolition of all internal-revenue taxes except those upon tobacco in its various forms and upon distilled spirits, and fermented liquors, and except also the special tax upon the manufacturers of and dealers in such articles."

In plain words Mr. Arthur would take the tax off of bank checks, patent medicines, etc., that would not help the citizen, but retain it on Virginia's production and the productions of labor. And thus "Arthur is for us."

Our old friend Abram Painter, a sterling Democrat of the old school, now that the local question of the State debt is settled, stands shoulder to shoulder with his old Democratic friends against Radicalism and Bossism. He is his own boss, and doesn't permit Mahone and his henchmen to put a Radical collar around his neck. All honor to such men. Move on the column.

LURAY THE THERMOPILE.

On Monday last Judge H. C. Allen and Hon. John Paul met in joint discussion in Luray. As usual the Mahone tactics prevailed, although it was a Democratic appointment, the Mahone appointment having been made subsequent. Capt. Paul would not, or at least did not, meet Judge Allen at Strasburg, and separate meetings were held. At Luray there was no chance, for Judge Allen determined that no quibble should stand in the way, and when the contention as to time and order of speaking was being arranged, said, "let Paul have it as he wishes." So it was arranged that Allen should open and Capt. Paul close. Allen's speech was new and fresh, but Capt. Paul dealt largely in the old hash he so long laid out, and which has grown insipid by repetition. But a couple of new things were presented by Capt. Paul, and these were turned upon him by Judge Allen with crushing force and effect. Among other things he presented a Grant ticket with O'Ferrall's name on. He imagined perhaps he had made a point, but when Allen gave some history of the ticket business within his own experience, Capt. Paul would have been glad if he had let that ballot repose quietly in his vest pocket. It was both unfortunate and sad for Paul. Besides it was not just the thing to do in the absence of his adversary. But Judge Allen was equal to the occasion and more, and that ticket will not figure in any more meetings where Capt. Paul has to meet an opposing speaker.

Judge Allen exposed to view Mr. Paul's Congressional record, and was very severe upon him for voting as he did with the Stalwart Republicans on all occasions. The Capt. squirmed, but it was no use. Allen had the Congressional Record, and was speaking by the book.

It was a field day for the gallant Democracy of little Page, who this year are throwing off in disgust the Mahone collar and are returning to the household of their former faith. Page will wheel into line as a part of the Democratic column this year, and those who would drag the Democrats of this Eastern corner of the old Tenth Legion into the embrace of Stalwart Republicanism will find that their honest yeomanry cannot be deceived any longer.

The "toe-nail" papers will probably proclaim a great victory for Paul at Luray on Monday last, but it is just such victories that are playing havoc with the hopes of Mahone Bossism. Let them proclaim it. The claim that they will make will be as near the truth as they generally come, and we all know how near that is. They give truth a wide berth.

It begins to look like as if those who accept or retain office under the Mahone regime, although appointed as Republicans, are of such easy political virtue as to care but little under what king they serve. A republican yesterday, a Mahonite to-day, anything required to-morrow, is the style now. What sort of a "Civil-service reform" administration is this, anyway!

Has the Boss relegated Riddleberger to private life? It looks so. But all of them must obey the Boss or walk the plank.

TOTE FAIR.

The last Valley Virginian, in its editorial notice of Maj. Daniel's great speech at Harrisonburg, whilst it did not say that the crowd was thin, was so ingeniously worded by the editor as to create the impression that it was so. The fact is that it was a jammed and crowded house; every inch of room, sitting and standing, was packed, and packed with solid, earnest and enthusiastic voters of Rockingham. Major Yost was wedged in this mass of people, and squeezed by it so tight that he seems to have had all the fairness squeezed out of him, and instead of frankly telling his readers that he never saw a larger or more substantial, intelligent and attentive audience in the Court house of Rockingham, he intimates that it was just sort of so-so. Now, don't our able contemporary know that honest confessions are good things? Come, now, Major, answer. Did you ever look upon a better gathering in our Court-house, both in number and stamina? Didn't it make you feel that however much Rockingham was Readjuster, it was still Democratic? Didn't it make you feel that the bottom was dropping out of coalitionism, and make you conscious of your mistake in surrendering your Republicanism to Boss rule and coalitionism? In giving up the substance for worse than a shadow? But a very little while ago you proclaimed that the Republican party was the big show, the only show worth looking at. You were calling upon the crowd to step in and see the Bengal tiger, the grand old lion and the huge elephant. Then you were running the big show with three poles and a vast canvas. Now just think of what a come down it is to run a little side show, and to be calling upon the people to "come right in here; here is the place to get your money back; here we have the living skeleton, the fat man and the man that swallowed the Republican party, and all sorts of queer people. Walk right in!" But, Major, people have been fooled too often with side shows, and they don't propose to "walk right in." They prefer the grand old Democratic show, which never puts anything on the bills which it does not perform; which never deceives the people, and which never employs acrobats that tumble and keep on tumbling, till they tumble out of the big tent right into the little side show. This is the show that only a few years ago you told us was the only show worth going into. It is the same now as then, except a few of the unreliable performers are now out of it and are champion performers in your little side show.

Read the letter of Wm. Heyner, Esq., of Highland county, which we print elsewhere. This old Roman of genuine Democracy starts a voice from the mountains that will echo and re-echo to these. The true and tried Democrats of Highland will not be caught in the "Administration" trap, though skillfully baited by Mahone, Paul, &c.

THE MAHONE PLEDGE.

This precious document so effectively used last winter by Mahone, is again brought into prominence, and yet it has not received more attention than it deserves. There are very few true men in Rockingham whose cheeks will not burn with a flush of shame, when it is remembered that our representatives were among those who were bound by that pledge. Shame! shame! In the name of manhood and political morality we denounce such servility to an unscrupulous and tyrannical Boss. We print the pledge again that our people may all know, if they will, the means employed to secure a secret, oath-bound conclave to do the bidding of Mahone. Read it, free people of Rockingham, even though the blush of shame burn to the very tops of your heads.

"I hereby pledge myself to stand by the Readjuster party and platform, and to go into caucus with the Readjuster members of the Legislature that meet at Richmond, and vote for all measures, nominees, and candidates to be elected by the Legislature, AS THE CAUCUS MAY AGREE UPON."

"Given under my hand and seal this day of September, 1892."

Not only signed by every Mahone candidate before the election, but it was required that it should be sealed. "Given under my hand and seal," reads the pledge. Any man of independence would have been insulted by such a proposition. No such pledge was ever before given by legislators in free America. Astounding impudence proposed it, and unbounded, abject servility accepted it.

The "Boss" came Saturday and left the same day. There was considerable shaking done and numerous introductions. The old Clerk's office was headquarters. Capt. Paul wore his sweetest smile, and all the boys were around, gazing with open-mouthed wonder that so small a specimen of humanity should have become so celebrated. Seated at the feet of all coalition wisdom and power they lost not a word that dropped from the lips of their patron saint.

He went to Woodstock, probably to confer with Riddleberger, and spend the Sabbath day concocting new schemes of devilry despite the sacredness of the day.

The "Administration" has again overreached itself probably, in the nomination of Judge Folger for Governor of New York. The candidate of the "machine" school of politics, nominated by forgery and money combined, representing not the Republican sentiment of New York, but simply the administration of Arthur and Jay Gould's cash, Judge Folger stands an elegant chance of defeat.

On the other hand the Democrats have nominated Mayor Cleveland, of Buffalo, who is popular with all the people, both Democrats and Republicans, and his chances of election are very bright indeed. New York will cast her vote for the Democratic this fall. If so, the Presidential election of 1894 will be settled in 1892.

Secretary of the Treasury Folger has received the Republican nomination for Governor of the State of New York, and R. B. Bishop for Governor of Massachusetts.

SOME PRACTICAL SENSE.

The great Maine Statesman, Mr. Blaine, uttered some plain, but practical and very sensible words in an interview with a reporter of the Chicago Tribune, in that city last week. In speaking of Virginia affairs he said:

"It is due to frankness that I should express my entire sympathy with the straight Republican movement in that State. 'You are opposed, then, to the Mahone movement?' 'Yes, and I always have been. I think it was a great political blunder to unite the Republican party with the Readjusters. The Republican party has been always devoted to upholding the public faith, and this fact contributed powerfully to the victory of 1880. To turn right round and join the repudiation wing of the Virginia Democracy seemed to me the last degree of folly for the Republicans.' 'What would you have advised in 1881, when the split came in the Virginia Democracy?' 'I would have advised, and did advise, as far as it was my business, that the Republicans should adhere to their own standard and not become complicated with any theories of repudiation. In that way good men of all parties would have been drawn to us.'"

Among other things, in response to questions, in speaking of this State and the public debt, he said:

"What do you think will be the end after all?" "I do not know," said Mr. Blaine, "but I should be glad to see the general government aid Virginia in some practical way in settling her debt. When we were at war with Mexico and dismembered her territory we made her an allowance of many millions of dollars, and I think we could afford to be equally just and generous to one of our own States that we dismembered for our own advantage." "Would that not strike the country as a novel proposition?" "It might, but its novelty would not impede its justice," said Mr. Blaine. "Another consideration would weigh powerfully with me, and that is the fact of Virginia's session of all the Northwest Territory for the Commonwealth, nearly a hundred years ago. I have thought of this matter a great deal since the late agitation began in the State last year. I have asked myself why Virginia alone of all the Confederate States should suffer despoliation and dismemberment when that which would bring lasting relief and prosperity to the whole country would be the very trifles for the general government to concede."

"Do you think West Virginia ought to pay a share of the debt?" "Under all circumstances I do not; nor do I believe there is a State in the Union, situated as West Virginia is, that would assume any portion of the Virginia debt. You must remember that we did not erect the State of West Virginia to oblige its inhabitants. We did it as a war measure, for the benefit of the whole Union, and the State of Virginia bore the costly sacrifice alone. It is not, in my judgment, fair or right that Virginia alone should be made the victim for the sins of the dead Confederacy."

The work goes bravely on. Mahone is on a grand tour. Saltpeetre won't save his party, and he begins to feel it. It is now rumored that Capt. Paul is to be the next victim to the "pulling-down" process, but we do not believe it, as he is the strongest man of his party in this District, and as to Brown Allen taking Paul's place as the candidate, that is sheer nonsense. As Capt. Paul will be beaten, where would Brown Allen be? Simply out of the race. November 7th Mahone will wake up to the danger of "trading horses while crossing the stream."

GAME OF BRAG.

The coalitionists, feeling that the bottom is falling out of their party, are whistling to keep up their courage. They are now playing the game of brag. The strikers of the rickety concern, are around with the last argument of a cause that is in desperate straits. They are offering the most absurd bids, thus showing their fright, and despair. All we have to say to Democrats is, don't engage in betting. Betting is no argument; it is only gambling, whether you win or lose. Go earnestly to work against Stalwart Radicalism and Bossism, and when the sun goes down on election day you will have the victory, and the coalition strikers will have their money. We repeat, do your duty as good citizens and good Democrats, but don't be enticed into betting.

It is suggested that free night schools be established at the Virginia postoffices and on the Virginia mail trains, and that the postal employees who are deficient be instructed in the elementary branches.

There would be no improvement to the postal service of this State by that arrangement, so long as School Superintendent Farr is in office.

NEW POLITICAL PRACTICE—A LA MAHONE.

Coalition conventions may nominate candidates for Congress to suit themselves, but if they do not suit Mahone he deliberately sets the recorded will of his party at defiance and changes the candidates to suit himself. In the Norfolk District Spalding was nominated by a convention of the Boss party, but he was pulled off the track and his place supplied with a man named Libby, by order of Mahone.

In the 9th (Cable's) district a coalition Convention nominated Winfield Scott, but Mahone pulled Scott off, and placed Sims on the track as the Mahone-Coalition candidate. This is something new. One man upsetting the work of regular District Conventions, pulling off the candidates nominated by the Conventions, and by his own will substituting some one else. Why hold Conventions at all. What a tyrant this mummy would be!

S. Brown Allen, Auditor in place of Massey, met Capt. James Bumgardner in joint discussion at Staunton on Monday last. Both gave and received some heavy licks. Allen's sophomoric tirade against the Democracy was the same that he has spouted at various points in the State. Bumgardner's defense was gallant and to the point. We do not believe anybody was changed by the combat of words.

The Valley Virginian in speaking of the fine speech of Maj. Daniel in this place on Monday of last week, calls it "coarse aspersions and impassioned rhapsody." But we all know the Virginian and what its utterances are worth, when it commends to favor the brutal and profane utterances of John S. Wise.

JUST AS IT IS YET.

In the Staunton Valley Virginian, of April 27, 1892, appeared the following paragraph. We should like to see the Virginian repeat now the language it used then. It was speaking of the disgraceful conduct of the Mahone legislature of last winter, and used these words:

"The inordinate and insane greed for office—whether by honor or emolument, or either by not—exhibited by the Readjusters, was absolutely disgusting. The delirium of success seemed to turn their heads inside out, and with an impudence and insulting arrogance the like of which, even in a miniature degree, we have never before known, they grabbed with insatiable maw, for every cent in the present or prospective, both State and national, appropriating to themselves everything they could command—totally insensible to the common decencies and proprieties of political association, and without a consideration for the past and future identity."

Have the present political associates of the Virginian changed in any respect since last winter? Or have the powers of the Virginian to feel "disgust" been deadened by association?

Some blustering braggart says Paul will be re-elected to Congress by a majority of 2500. We say it confidently and confidently that Capt. Paul will not be re-elected to Congress from this District this year, all aspersions to the contrary notwithstanding. That is a fact already well-known to the leaders of his party, and in order that he may fall easy, we have reason for saying that the vacant Judgeship of the Federal Courts will fall to Capt. Paul. Democrats, we earnestly urge you to rally to the support of your gallant standard-bearer and make the victory a grand one.

The "toe-nail" sheet of this place published a long account last week of the discussion between Paul and O'Ferrall at Stauntonville. The account was highly colored and strongly favored the idea that Paul had gotten away with O'Ferrall. The report of the speeches from the Charlottesville Jeffersonian differs very widely, as the following extracts show:

"The Jeffersonian says that O'Ferrall gained a great victory. In his speech Paul boasted that he would 'take the Colonel out of his boots' in reply to which the Colonel said:

"Fellow-citizens, if you will listen to me, I promise you not only to take off boots, socks and all, but if the handle of my razor don't break, I'll give him a clean shave."

The following is the conclusion of the report of the correspondent referred to above:

"At the close of the Colonel's first speech a sturdy old mountaineer hollered out, 'You've kept your promise, and the razor ain't broke, neither.'"

"The next day, I understand that the Readjusters said Paul 'wasn't himself.' Some of his old supporters say that the Colonel whipped the Hon. John very gently. And from the quiet on the street of our village that evening, all hands felt for Paul. Not a single 'Bah' for Paul was heard."

"Mr. Editor, if the Captain continues to meet the Colonel, by the 7th of November next, he, the Captain, will be sorry he ever left the Democratic fold."

"When the Mayor of Baltimore said in his 'orrible' speech that we had 'grown to be a people of forty millions,' he must have referred to the crowd in Baltimore attending the Oriole celebration."

John S. Wise, coalition candidate for Congressman-at-large, spoke in Staunton on Thursday night last, from the portico of the Virginia Hotel. From the Spectator of Thursday, which gives a pretty full account, we learn that Johnny's speech was in the usual vein, and contained the staple amount of cussing, for which he has become somewhat noted. On this point the Spectator says:

"We understand the profanity and vulgarity of the speech delivered by John S. Wise from the balcony of the Virginia Hotel, not only had the effect of causing the ladies to retire from the windows of the Hotel, but that it determined a number who had intended to vote for Wise to vote for Massey."

At the New York State Democratic Convention, held in Syracuse, Hon. Grover Cleveland, of Erie county, was nominated for Governor. This is regarded as a Tilden victory, and his chances of election are said to be good. New York will probably wheel into line this fall, and take her former place as a Democratic State. This is due to machine politics, of which Conkling and Arthur are the New York representatives.

NEW YORK POLITICS.

The Albany Evening Journal, the most influential Republican paper in New York State, speaks as follows:

"We regret that we are not able to believe that Judge Folger can be elected. Short as the interval between his nomination and this utterance has been, we have heard enough from Albany and the State at large to convince us that, however sincerely and vigorously office-holders may move 'up and down' in the State, and pledge a cordial and solid party support, Judge Folger will not receive the votes of the entire Republican party. At Saratoga last night week-kneed delegates were assured that Gould would elect the ticket 'if it took a million dollars.' Although our hope that Jay Gould could not defeat the nomination of an honest Governor has been knocked in the head, we still have some doubts about his power to buy the people."

Are you a Ben. Butler Democrat?

Mahone's reception must have been very flat in Staunton. He went from the train to the hotel unattended and without exciting a remark! Nobody called to see him, and he hastened to Harrisonburg. His reception here was very flat, sort of a "cold-potato" kind. A few devoted followers stood around him in the Court-yard, and that was about all. Excuse Mahone.

MORE "TOE-NAILS."—We learn by letter from Richmond that his excellency Gov. Cameron, has been invited to speak in Rockingham. Ah! Are we to be treated to another shower of "toe-nails" from the Executive? Well, let him come. Nobody cares particularly: it will not make the difference of one vote.

"LIBERAL" SPEAKING.

By handbill announcement we observed some days ago that Jacob Yost, Esq., of Staunton, Congressional canvasser for the Liberal party, would speak at the Court-house in this place on Tuesday night, September 26th. We knew Mr. Yost was a strong Republican, and we were curious to know what sort of a speech he should get from a canvasser of the Liberal party. Mr. Y. spoke his piece, and it turned out to be an Arther Republican speech throughout. Hiding behind the term Liberal, the game is to scatter the noxious seeds of Stalwart Radicalism. Our young friend's speech was very good from his standpoint, but it did no good to the cause he advocates, and our advice is that he should forsake the stump and stick to his pen.

He was followed by Capt. Paul in a speech that was intended to fill out the evening. Capt. Paul talked confidently of his election, and counts his majority in Page county alone at 500. Well, such counting as that would, on paper, elect anybody. But he won't get the ballots.

Lynchburg Advance makes this statement: "We believe John S. Wise will not get one Tunker vote in the State. In Bouteau, Roanoke, Franklin and Montgomery they are solid for Massey." To those who know the Tunker people this statement is not surprising. A large part of the population of Rockingham is composed of this denomination of Christian people, and as a class they are distinguished for their industry, thrift, integrity, morality, and Christianity. They frown upon profanity and vulgarity, and coarseness, and commend decency, justice, order and Christian conduct. It is not surprising, then, that in voting for men for high places as well as humble ones, these Christian people should vote for Christian gentlemen in preference to profane men, or, in other words, John E. Massey in preference to John S. Wise.

Letter from Richmond.

Richmond, Va., Sept. 19, 1892.
Editor Commonwealth.—Will you allow me a brief space in your valuable and excellent paper, to say a few words that may be of service to the cause of opposition to "Bossism" in our old mother of States and Statesmen?

The Democrats of this city are doing noble work for Geo. Wise and Massey, and Richmond will give them at least eight hundred majority more than the vote cast last fall for John W. Daniel, and the reason for the increased vote will be that Mahone can't carry our Democratic voters into the Republican camp. Let me name a few of the staunchest and boldest Readjuster Democrats that voted and worked for Cameron last fall: Geo. J. Hundley, one of our leading Broad street merchants; Peter J. Glenn, a member of one of the largest building firms in the city; Jas. P. Wood, secretary of the Readjuster City Executive Committee, who in 1879 was city editor of the Whip, and, if memory serves me right, was editor of a paper published in Charlottesville in 1880 in behalf of Mr. Paul; Sol. Bloomberg, the first secretary of the Readjuster Executive Committee; Col. Frank G. Ruffin, and a number of others whose names I cannot now recall, are true to their first love, and refuse to be led into the Republican sheep fold.

The Democrats of this city, some of whom are personal friends of John Paul, are mortified at his conduct in the last Congress. They always thought he was a Democrat, but the strange bedfellows he led in Washington have changed his politics, and now they look for the old Tenth Legion to rally around the Democratic standard-bearer, Col. Charles T. O'Ferrall, and elect him to Congress.

The fruits of readjustment have been gathered by the victorious party, but Mahone, supported by John Paul, is now seeking to cut the tree down. They are still for readjustment, when they alone, with such leaders as Harry Riddleberger, Jim Frazier, and a few others, have readjusted all the good out of the party, and now in the Republican camp they are trying to play the same game with them. Democrats of the Tenth Legion, can't you see through this gauzy device? I picked up a Whip this morning and I will give you three points that it contained, and let you judge of their weight. "Funders of the Seventh District agree that Paul will beat O'Ferrall by 3,000 majority." "Maj. R. H. Glass" * has declared for Hon. John S. Wise, and then it publishes a lengthy letter from citizens of your town asking Governor Cameron to address them, which the Governor consents to do. Now, if the Democrats of your District intend to vote for John Paul, the Republican, what is the use of the Governor of Virginia being called upon to bolster him up.

I had almost forgotten Maj. Glass. Although he says he will vote for Wise, Mr. Editor, won't you please ask him if he is a Democrat. I will bet he will frankly say yes. Will John Paul say the same? If he does, his actions won't bear him out in the assertion. But I have written more than I intended. I started out to let you know there are a good many Readjuster Democrats in this city who refuse longer to support Mahoneism.

Yours truly,
A fifteen-year-old Confederate soldier, who has been decorated in Washington; a Readjuster almost from his infancy until it became a myth, but always a Democrat.

*By asking too much we may lose the little that we had before. Kidney-Wort ask nothing but a fair trial. This given, it fears no loss of fat, fat in its virtue. A lady writes from Oregon: "For thirty years I have been afflicted with kidney complaints. Two packages of Kidney-Wort have done me more good than all the medicine and doctors I have had before. I believe it is a sure cure."

A panther six feet in length was recently killed in Buchanan county. It had for a long time been a terror to the neighborhood.

A good medicinal tonic, with real merit is Brown's Iron Bitters, so all druggists say.

VIRGINIA TO WIN.—In the Clerk's Office of the Circuit Court of Rockingham County, on the 22nd day of September, A. D. 1892, Peter Hilt, Complainant,

William Altfater and George W. Altfater, as administrators of Joseph Altfater, dec'd., Defendants.

The object of this suit is to recover from the defendants the amount of a judgment recovered by the complainant against the defendant, William Altfater, in the County Court of Rockingham county, at the October term, 1890, for \$65 with interest thereon from the 19th day of May, 1891, till paid, and \$5 costs.

And affidavit being made that the defendant, William Altfater, is a non-resident of the State of Virginia, it is ordered that he do appear here within nine months after the publication of this order, and answer the plaintiff's bill, to do what is necessary to protect his interests, and that a copy of this order be published once a week for four successive weeks in the Old Commonwealth, a newspaper published in Harrisonburg, Va., and another copy thereof posted at the front door of the Court House of this county, on the first day of the next term of the County Court of said county.

Teste: J. H. STUBBS, C. C. Q. C. & C. Clerk.

A Card to My Friends in Highland County.

It is perhaps necessary for me to give some explanation of my political status, on account of the position I occupied as chairman of the Executive Committee of the Readjuster organization for this county.

When I occupied the position it was with no view of giving up my democracy, but merely as a local issue, to settle the public debt question of Virginia. As is known to every body, in the first canvass on this question, we had but a single plank in our platform. The result of the election is known, but in each succeeding canvass new planks were added until now they embrace the entire Republican platform, with the unqualified approval of President Arthur's Administration and High protective Tariff thrown in. This I think asking too much sacrifice of me on national principles. Having been born and raised a Democrat, I must unite with my Democratic brethren upon the great national issues involved in the approaching election, believing also as I do, that the question of the public debt is settled so far as the people have any power or control of the matter, and there no longer exists any necessity to keep up the organization of the Readjuster party, except it be to handoff us as Democrats, and hand us over to the Republican party at the bidding of a few leaders who are enjoying the leaves and fishes. I have no axe to grind nor favors to except in common with my oppressed countrymen.

Let me in conclusion say to my Democratic Readjuster friends, that as the question of settlement of the State debt has passed into law and now out of your reach, do not align yourselves with the Republican party on national politics without stopping to enquire of your future destiny politically.

Very Respectfully,
W. H. HEYNER.

The Democrats of New York seem for once to have failed to back their Republican opponents at making political blunders, and have nominated an extremely creditable candidate for Governor. One would think by the outcome of the balloting that they had taken a lesson from the Democrats of the Keystone State this year in selecting a standard bearer who had made his political reputation as a reformer. Mayor of Buffalo by the votes of Reform Republicans he has proved himself worthy of the confidence reposed in him. He will be likely to receive the votes of thousands of independent and anti-monopoly Republicans at this time who are tired of voting for candidates selected by the Stalwart machines and Jay Gould. All the present indications point to the success of the Democrats at the coming election, in spite of the money it is understood that Jay Gould is to put into the Stalwart campaign.—Phil. Times.

Mr. Editor.—Since I saw you there has been so little of unusual interest transpiring, that I thought it unnecessary to write anything for your paper.

Quite recently the attention of the people has been diverted from the busy pursuits of life by the appearance of a light in the west, (or west of us, at least), being in the direction of Harrisonburg. But we were not long left in wonder. All conjectures were soon settled, for "Little Rocky" came down like a wolf on the fold, intent upon earning some cash, or a good situation from the government. As a result, we have several little Coalition clubs through this section. It is quite common to see would-be champions of their cause, with pockets full of vile, abusive, untruthful documents, with arguments ridiculous enough to be very laughable, and so ignorant and absurd as to be disgusting. But these are guns of very small calibre, and can do no damage. The Mahoneys are dying out, "unwept, unhonored and unused."

But why should prejudice outlive the cause of its origin? Readjustment, as a political issue, has run its race and accomplished its end; yet they raise the same old cry in the vain hope of deluding the people into the Republican ranks. We are persuaded of better things of old Virginia. She may be sold, but the goods are hard to deliver. Oh! the miserable infatuation of those who would sell their birthright, poor cowering, fawning miscreants; ready to kiss the hand that smites them, or barter away the honor of their country. Where is patriotism, chivalry, honor and integrity? Are they obsolete virtues, or do they still exist?

We are proud to say that the Democracy of this district has a standard-bearer that is all that can be desired in these respects. One who has stood up nobly and with unswerving fidelity for Virginia's interests in as dark days of trial as these; one who in battling for the same principles that he enunciated when he first stepped upon the political arena of Virginia. Oh, Virginia, Virginia, thou shalt soon be rescued from the hands of thy enemies, and when the sun is setting on next election day the news in thunder tones will roll from mountain-side to valley, and from valley to plain, reverberating and re-echoing, that Virginia is herself again, her honor is vindicated, and she shall again take the lead in the great constellation of States Gould is to put into the Stalwart campaign.—Phil. Times.

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Quite recently the attention of the people has been diverted from the busy pursuits of life by the appearance of a light in the west, (or west of us, at least), being in the direction of Harrisonburg. But we were not long left in wonder. All conjectures were soon settled, for "Little Rocky" came down like a wolf on the fold, intent upon earning some cash, or a good situation from the government. As a result, we have several little Coalition clubs through this section. It is quite common to see would-be champions of their cause, with pockets full of vile, abusive, untruthful documents, with arguments ridiculous enough to be very laughable, and so ignorant and absurd as to be disgusting. But these are guns of very small calibre, and can do no damage. The Mahoneys are dying out, "unwept, unhonored and unused."

But why should prejudice outlive the cause of its origin? Readjustment, as a political issue, has run its race and accomplished its end; yet they raise the same old cry in the vain hope of deluding the people into the Republican ranks. We are persuaded of better things of old Virginia. She may be sold, but the goods are hard to deliver. Oh! the miserable infatuation of those who would sell their birthright, poor cowering, fawning miscreants; ready to kiss the hand that smites them, or barter away the honor of their country. Where is patriotism, chivalry, honor and integrity? Are they obsolete virtues, or do they still exist?

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